

CROSSVILLE CHRONICLE.

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POTTER LOSES SUIT

Gains Two Small Points, But Falls Far Short of His Aim.

The suit brought by S. W. Potter against the city to restrain the board of mayor and aldermen from collecting taxes and performing the other functions belonging to a city corporation was tried by Judge H. A. Roberts, at Cookeville, Friday and resulted in defeat for Potter on the main issues.

Judge Roberts held that any taxes assessed in 1914 that had not been collected were invalid and could not be collected, but that any taxes that had been collected could not be recovered. That point in favor of Potter saved him from paying taxes to the city amounting to about \$10.00 or \$12.00.

Judge Roberts also held that the city was liable for the state and county taxes and all costs that had accrued previous to the passage of the ordinance approved October 27, last. That means that the city will have to pay some \$12.00 to \$15.00 in costs and Mr. Potter will be liable for the remainder of costs and all witness fees. A rough estimate of the cost Potter will have to pay and expenses already met is around \$50. What the attorney's fee will be is a matter on which we are not informed.

Attorney G. C. Peek put up a very strong fight and is accredited with bringing out all there was in the case for his client. C. E. Keyes, for the city, won on every point where he made a determined stand. It was under his advice that the invalidity of the assessment was corrected by ordinance and he contended all the time that any lame place in the charter touching the assessment of taxes could be cured by ordinance, and Judge Roberts so ruled.

All in all it is a splendid thing for the city that the suit was brought, and the outcome will settle definitely all doubt that the city has the power to levy taxes and enforce collection.

While we are unable to learn if Mr. Potter intends to carry the case to the supreme court, the feeling prevails that he will be content with the case as it is and drop the suit.

DUE TO CLOSED SALOONS.

Circuit Judge S. C. Brown, of Athens, says the court that convened there this week will be the lightest for many years. While two weeks and longer have usually been required to hold the court, he thinks owing to the light docket, that one week will be sufficient time in which to dispose of all cases.

For the first time in many years there is not a single murder case on the docket and very few criminal cases of any moment. Judge Brown attributes this great improvement to the closing of the saloons.

Monterey.

Gen. J. T. Wilder is in Chattanooga. Mrs. R. L. Walker has returned from Kingston.

Elmore Walker, of Hazen, Arkansas, is visiting relatives here. He was formerly cashier of the bank here.

Mrs. W. W. Wilhite and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sadler have gone to Florida to spend the winter.

Mrs. W. C. Officer is visiting relatives in Livingston.

Mrs. J. M. Hatfield, of Cookeville, visited with Mrs. B. P. Allison Saturday and Sunday.

W. J. Pugh was re-elected mayor of Monterey, receiving more votes than both his competitors, M. H. Senon and J. N. Clouse.

About all the country schools of the county closed last Friday, thereby throwing a number of unemployed people out on the cruel and heartless charity of a democratic administration. But good times are coming. Yes, and so is the millennium.

The little child of Paris Swallows died Friday night of something like spinal meningitis.

Elder H. B. Blue preached an interesting sermon at the Methodist church Sunday.

Prof. Bostick and Dr. Clements gave an interesting stereopticon view of the Galloway Memorial Hospital a few nights since at the Methodist church. This hospital is in process of erection at Nashville and is one of the most worthy projects ever instituted by the Methodist church.

Dec. 12.

Harry Hukes.

WAR SITUATION

Central Powers Have Overrun Serbia and Allies Are Retreating on Saloniki.

Within the past few weeks the central powers and Bulgaria have completely swept the Serbian troops out of their country or have captured or killed them. The Serbians have retreated into Albania and Montenegro, where they are uniting with the forces of those countries against the advance of the Austrians. In spite of the stubborn resistance the Serbs and Montenegrans are being slowly driven back and it now seems Montenegro will soon be completely conquered unless the winter weather prevents active campaigning.

Several thousand French and English troops that were in southern Serbia have been violently attacked by the Bulgars and are retreating to Saloniki, Greece, the seaport that has been used as headquarters by the allies for some weeks.

Greece finds herself in desperate straits and seems likely to have to demobilize her troops and allow the allies full liberty of the country, including the railroads. That would mean that the central powers would not hesitate to prosecute the war on Grecian soil, if deemed expedient. Such a course would make Greece the battleground and result in untold damage to property and a probable loss of many lives.

At the Dardanelles nothing of importance has been accomplished for weeks. Conditions seem to favor the Turks.

Italy has made some progress against Austria, but winter weather seems to have brought things close to a standstill. On the Russian front winter weather has practically put an end to activity of any moment. The fighting in France and Belgium is of the same "give and take" kind that has prevailed for months.

Ozone

John Scott and wife, of Nashville, spent the week end here with home folks.

Luther Burriss moved to West Wednesday.

Arthur Byers and wife gave a party Saturday night to a few friends. All present report a fine time.

Mrs. Lon Allen and son went to Creston Friday for a visit with relatives.

Henry Bedford, of Daysville, moved to the section houses here Friday.

Mrs. John Pass and son, of Cardiff, were here Saturday between trains calling on Mrs. A. J. Erwin.

R. B. Whitehurst, of Nashville, spent last week here hunting.

Mr. Hodgins, of Kouts, Ind., arrived the first of this month to spend the winter in "sunny Tennessee."

Charley Price is here with relatives nursing a crippled hand, having got it hurt with a drill steel, while working on the railroad grade near Catoosa.

About 25 of our people went in and surprised Mr. and Mrs. Hickey Smith Saturday night. The evening was spent in dancing and music.

Miss Matilda Walker, our mission worker, was called to her home at Cohoes, N. Y., Friday by the illness of a sister.

Dec. 10.

Dot.

DIED FROM SHOCK.

Saturday the remains of Walker Caddell, aged 57, was brought to Rockwood from Flat Rock, Ky., where he had been killed the day before by a train while moving ballast. His daughter, Miss Amanda M. Caddell, aged 27, dropped dead at the sight of the body of her father. A double funeral was held.

Mr. Caddell was a blacksmith for the Q. & C. He was removed to a hospital after being hit by the train, but lived only a few hours.

STORM SWEPT.

New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are in the grip of a raging storm with snow 15 inches deep in some places. Cold rains and sleet have been mixed with the snow. The temperature is falling rapidly. The storm in New York is the worst since 1888.

For the first time this season the ground is hid with snow here and indications are for more as a fine snow is coming down slowly.

AGRICULTURAL SHORT COURSE.

Is education worth while for the farmer, and would it be profitable to me as a farmer, from the standpoint of dollars and cents, to take time, spend railroad fare, pay for board and room at Knoxville and attend the Short Course in Agriculture at the State University?

The answer to this question is indicated by the results of a survey made by Cornell University, New York. The survey included about fourteen hundred farmers, divided into three groups according to the education they had received; namely, district-school group, high-school group, and college group. The first group of farmers had an average annual income of only \$318.00; the second group had an income of \$622.00; and the third group had an income of \$847.00. The difference in income between the district-school man and the high-school man is \$304.00 per year, which is equivalent to the interest on \$6,080.00 at five per cent.

The conclusion may be safely drawn that the possibilities for success in farming increase with the extent of education just as they do in other professions.

During the winter months, when farm work is comparatively light, it would be well worth while for farmers generally to study better methods. The way to get the most out of such study is by attending a short course, such as is offered at the State University. This course is practical, and is open to young and old. There are no charges for the work, and reduced rates are given by the railroads. The course opens January 3, and continues to February 26. The student is not compelled, however, to stay the whole time. During the first month the instruction is on soils, fertilizers, crops and live stock; and during the second month it is on dairying and fruit and truck growing. Any part or all of this work may be taken.

If interested, write the College of Agriculture, U of T., Knoxville, Tenn.

AT THE MECCA

Will have "The Passion Play," on Christmas day. You should see this as it is one of the greatest productions ever given.

Possibly some one will want to know more about the "Passion Play." The following explanation is secured from the International Encyclopedia:

"In 1633 villagers of Oberammergau, in the Bavarian highlands, on the cessation of a plague which desolated the surrounding country, had vowed to perform every tenth year the Passion of our Saviour, out of gratitude, and as a means of religious instruction, a vow which has ever since been observed.

"This, perhaps, is the only mystery or miracle play which has survived to the present day. The personator of Christ considers his part an act of religious worship; he and the other principal performers are said to be selected for their holy life and consecrated to their work with prayer. The players, about 500 in number, are exclusively villagers. The acts alternate with tableaux from Old Testament and choral odes."

Admission: Children 5c; 5 to 15 years, 10c; adults, 15c. Don't fail to see this. First show at 2:30 p. m.; second one at 7:00 p. m.

MANY PEOPLE DON'T KNOW.

A sluggish liver can cause a person an awful lot of misery. Spells of dizziness, headaches, constipation and biliousness are sure signs that your liver needs help. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills and see how they help tone up the whole system. Fine for the stomach too. Aids digestion. Purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Only 25c at your druggist. 3.

THE NEW SCHOLAR.

Elbert Collins had never been marked absent or tardy since his first going to school in September, and it was his ambition to finish the whole year without a "mark"—partly because he really liked to be prompt and partly because he thought it would be so nice to see his name in the list of perfect scholars at the end of the school year.

November had arrived, and the short mornings were very lively ones in his mother's little kitchen because of so many things to be done before the nine o'clock bell. There was the wood-box to be filled, the canary to feed, the porch to be swept and usually the cradle to rock, while the mother did such work as could be done while there was some one to care for the baby.

On this particular morning the mother had gone to Mrs. Brown's, around the corner, to borrow some yeast, and had become so interested in a recipe for chocolate pie, a pattern for a boy's blouse and the pound-party at the Methodist parsonage, that she entirely forgot the time of day.

Meanwhile Elbert, with his overshoes and scarf on and cap in hand, rocked the cradle and kept his eyes on the clock. Five—ten—minutes passed away. The minute-hand was drawing alarmingly near to last-bell time. He tightened his scarf, pulled his cap over his ears and rocked the cradle harder than ever. Still no mother. Then he ran out on the porch and sent forth a lusty shout—"Mama, come home!" But no voice responded. "Oh dear, dear!" he cried as he rushed back to the cradle; and just then his expectant ears heard the slow clang of the last bell. It would ring for five minutes. The school house was only three streets away, and there was yet time—it he could only start!

One thing was sure—he would never leave his baby sister. Only last week he had read of a baby who was almost burned to death because a spark from the kitchen stove had fallen into her cradle, and her brother who had promised to take care of her—had gone out on the street to play.

He went to the door and shouted again. But when two mothers are busily considering patterns and pound-parties, who ever knew them to notice any little outside noise? Elbert's shout ended in a big sob.

Then a happy thought flashed into his mind. Rushing to the cradle, he caught up the baby, scattering pillows and blankets right and left, bundled an old shawl about her, and snatching her half-filled milk bottle, dashed out of the house and ran off in the direction of the ringing bell as fast as his stout, young legs could carry him. He met two women whom he knew and who called out, "Why, Elbert!" and "What on earth!" but he bounded on with no answer but his panting breath, and reached the school-house in such good time that the bell gave its last clang as he handed his burden to his astonished teacher.

"I couldn't leave her, an' I just couldn't be late," he said, as soon as he could get enough breath for speech. "And she'll go to sleep an' be real good," he added, as the teacher began to unwind the shawl.

And then the whole room saw a surprised, half-smothered, red-faced baby still in her nightgown—one bare foot sticking out and her little fists tightly clinched as if defying anybody to send her home. The teacher was a good-natured young lady, and she laughed so heartily that she almost dropped the baby on the floor; and then the whole room laughed and finally Elbert joined in—for he was glad he had escaped the tardy mark, and the baby certainly did look funny in school.

Of course there could be no order. Nearly all the scholars had babies at home, or were well acquainted with those of their neighbors, but they acted as if they had never seen one before, and every movement of the little pink hands and every wobble of the small bald head made them scream with laughter, until the Principal came in to learn the cause of such disturbance; and after trying to look severe for five seconds, he laughed too.

And while all this fun was going on, Elbert's mother was running wildly through the four rooms of her little house, calling her boy's name and feeling sure that her children were drowned in the cistern or had been kidnapped and lost forever. The scattered pillows and upset rocking-chair looked as if there had been a struggle, and the outside door swinging to and fro—her first intimation that something was wrong—had a dreadful look to Elbert's mother. Just then the women whom Elbert had met stopped at the gate and said to the mother who was coming hurriedly out for the third time, "Is anything the matter, Mrs. Collins?"

"Oh, I don't know where my children are! I left them while I ran around to Mrs. Brown's for a few minutes, and the kitchen is all upset, and I found the gate wide open, and 'Oh, Oh!'—where can they be?"

"Why, we just now met Elbert, with the baby, hiking along like the wind, just beyond Webster's grocery. Leastwise, we supposed it was the baby, from the way he carried it. We called to him but he wouldn't stop."

"Merciful man!" said Mrs. Collins. "He's taken her to school!"

Ten minutes later a flustered little

woman rapped at the door of the second Primary room and inquired for a baby. It was handed to her, along with a nearly empty milk bottle, and wrapping them both in the baby's own red cloak which she had proudly brought to take the place of the old shawl—she thanked the smiling teacher and walked quickly home.

At first she had felt angry toward Elbert; but when she looked at the clock and remembered his horror of being late, she softened toward him; and by the time she reached home and found the baby none the worse for her little outing, she also laughed; and being a fair-minded woman, she told Elbert, when he came home to dinner, that it was all her fault. And Elbert gave her a hug and said he was glad he didn't leave the baby—"cause she might have been all burned up, you know."

E. H. Leland.

The editor of the Chronicle has been on the sick list a part of the time for the past two weeks and as a result some things have not received so prompt attention as usual.

Edgar C. Webb, brother of H. R. Webb, died at his home, Topeka, Kansas, Monday from a stroke of apoplexy. He was in his 71st year and had recently retired on a pension from the service of the A. T. & S. F. railroad after a continuous service of thirty years. He was a 32nd degree Mason. He had visited his brother here several times of recent years and was known to several of our towns people.

The Art Circle bazaar brought out an enthusiastic and interested lot of ladies Monday. Many beautiful pieces of handiwork were on display and several were sold. The Art Circle will have articles on display for sale at the home of Mrs. Lelah DeGolia on library days, Tuesdays and Saturday, until after Christmas. It will be a good place to go to get a present that will please the feminine heart.

A replevin suit was tried before Recorder O. B. Rector Monday. It seems that Charles Brewington, colored, drove a few miles into the country and caught two hogs and brought them home. W. M. Bayers, who lives in the Linnaria neighborhood, sought to recover them as his hogs. After the evidence was heard Brewington was allowed to keep the hogs.

The recital given last Saturday evening at the court house by the Glee Club and music pupils of Miss Ethel Keyes was a marked success. The music pupils, although it was the first appearance of some of them, did quite well and evidenced the careful training they had received. The Glee Club is an organization of which all our people should feel proud, and their work was excellent. Mrs. John Reed, who possesses a voice of unusual sweetness, pleased the audience greatly with two numbers. The assistance rendered by Mrs. Volner Hamby and Mr. Edgar Snodgrass is very much appreciated by the management and added greatly to the success of the evening's entertainment.

Go to Bandy's to get pure buckwheat flour and pure Log Cabin maple syrup. In the senatorial runoff today between Congressman K. D. McKellar and former Governor M. R. Patterson, the polls are expected to be opened at nine precincts out of the 23 in the county, as follows: Dorton, Crossville, Grassy Cove, Burke, Isolene, Creston, Mayland, Crab Orchard, Hebertsburg. In the primary last month the polls were opened at only seven places in the county and the total vote polled was 230. Patterson carried the county over McKellar by 8 votes. Indications are that McKellar will carry the county by several more than that this time.

Only two stores in town are making any special effort to supply the kiddies with toys, dolls, etc., this year. At the store of Reed & Burnett there are wagon loads of just such things as bring light to the eyes and loud laughter from the little ones. At the store of J. E. Burnett & Sons there is an unusual display along this line. Taking the two stores together there would seem to be ample to supply the county. W. F. Bandy is showing the most complete and attractive line of box candies he has ever carried, and that is saying a good deal for he has long held the lead in that class of goods. He has increased his stock of perfumeries and toilet articles also.

N. E. Jackson and family arrived from Chiffy a few days ago and are getting settled in what was formerly the Olds property. S. W. Potter has made extensive repairs on the property, all of which are not yet completed, but are so far advanced that the Jacksons were able to move in. The Jackson family will be warmly welcomed by our people and trust many more such good families will move to our town.

At the meeting of Amanda Chapter O. E. S. last night the following officers were elected: Gertie Beadle, W. M.; A. L. Garrison, W. P.; Effie Garrison, A. M.; Valeria West, C.; Myra DeRossett, A. C.; Eva C. Bishop, Sec.; Annie McGuire, Treas.